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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

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WAITS AND WHIMS.

AN unpleasant relation—a carb-uncle.

THE favorite composer at the gardens—my beer.

RYE is tabooed in Gibraltar. Plenty of rock, though.

A CALF'S tongue is to be preferred to a bee's stung.

HOW to remove widow's weeds: Say "wilt thou" and they wilt.

A GAMESTER calls his fortune *E pluribus unum* because it is won of many.

WHEN the world comes to an end, what will be done with it? The end, we mean.

THE Vassar girl never says "jam." She euphonizes it into "James multitudes."

RAISING a structure is like raising a baby—great care should be used in the underpinning.

A GREAT many men who start out to reform the world leaves themselves off for the last job.

SOME one says a man must either be an anvil or a hammer. But how many are nothing but bellows?

LADY LINDSAY thinks the violin "promises to become a favorite with the sweeter sex." Oh, fiddle!

NEVADA is the place for cowslips. One man has lost fourteen this year which slipped over a precipice.

SOME people put stockings on their hens to keep them from scratching, but a better plan is to "shoo" them.

THEY want a new name for the territory that is to be cut off from the top of Dakota. How would Sittinbul do?

AN Irishman says he can see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

"My lord," said the foreman of an Irish jury when giving in the verdict, "we find the man who stole the mare not guilty."

SOME colored men will dig all day if told there is a half dollar buried in a certain spot, but they will not dig a cellar for less than one dollar and fifty cents a day.

WHEN yesterday I asked you, love,
One little word to say,
Your brother interrupted us;
So please say, yes-ter-day.
—*Norristown Herald.*

TUTOR—"Come, now, Mr. B——, give me a familiar example of Hogarth's line of grace. Can't you think of it? It's a curved article that you see every day." Mr. B——(desperately)—"A—a— pretzel."

A COUNTRY newspaper out west thus heads its report of a fire: "Feast of the Fire Fiend—The Forked-Tongued Demon Licks with its Lurid Breath a Lumber-Pile!—Are the Scenes of Boston to be Repeated?—Loss 150 doll."

Two Clearing Houses.

The following is taken from an editorial article in the *Daily Commercial Bulletin*, entitled "The Two Great Clearing Houses:"

"The returns of the London Bankers' Clearing House, for the year ending April 30, do not indicate such a degree of commercial depression as might be inferred from the general tenor of trade reports during the period. The total clearings for the year amounted to £5,265,970,000, an increase on the previous year of £380,885,000, or at the rate of 7½ per cent.

"A comparison of the transactions of the Clearing Houses of London and New York—the two largest betting centres in the world—presents some points of interest. London is the financial centre for 30,000,000 of population and $3,150,000,000 of foreign commerce; and New York is the setting point for 40,000,000 of population and $1,250,000,000 of foreign trade. The transactions at the Clearing Houses of the two cities, for each of the last ten years, compare as follows—the London year ending April 30, and the New York year September 30:

	New York.	London.
1879-80	$	$26 330 000 000
1878-9	24,553,000,000	24,425,000 000
1877-8	19,923 000 000	25,332,000,000
1876-7	20,876,0 0,000	24,365,000,000
1875-6	19,874 000,000	27,066,000,000
1874-5	23,042,000 000	30,063,000,000
1873-4	29,253,000,000	29,913,000,000
1872 3	33,972,000,000	30,016,000,000
1871-2	32,637,000,000	26,798,000 000
1870-1	29,300,000,000	20,092,0 0,000

The clearings of the two cities, however, are now beginning to closely approximate those for 1878-79 showing slight balance in favor of New York, and it is probable from the drift of the two centers, that New York will henceforth take the lead again. How far these data measure the amount of business actually done at the two cities, it would be impossible to determine, except through an analysis of the methods of credit and of conducting business in the two countries much too extended for our columns. The facts, however, do most strikingly illustrate the great contraction of business that followed the reaction of 1873; and they show how much more severe the contraction was in this country than in England.

Making Calls in Paris.

The French madame daily performs these rites of society as devotedly as she says her prayers. In her carriage are placed the necessaries for a long round of calls. She has a bunch of violets or tea roses and near by the hand-glass, the scent-bottle, the pin-cushion, the bonbonniere filled with cough lozenges or fragrant candy drops, the card-case and the small gold pencil case, which marks off each social duty when discharged. Now that the carriage is ready and at the door, madame comes down and settles herself for a comfortable time with a novel, which, accompanied by a silver powder box and puff, is nearly always with her. The carriage is as sombre in coloring as the costume—olive green, chocolate brown, navy blue—in the simple English style now becoming so fashionable in Paris. No cockade is to be seen on the men's hats. As in England the cockade is confined to the servants of those holding official appointments and to the superior officers of the army, and any one who was to dress their servants in this way would only be laughed at and ridiculed.

Drug Store Curiosities.

A man recently stepped into a drug store and said to the clerk, with the confident air of one who knew exactly what he wanted:

"Got any roach powder?"

"Oh, yes," was the bland reply.

The apothecary threw open a glass case, and immediately placed upon the counter in front of his customer a bottle of "Sure Death to Cockroaches."

"Tell me how it works?"

"Certainly! You take a pinch of the powder between thumb and finger, hold it down near the crevice, and give it a puff—so. It'll be sure to kill 'em."

"Kill 'em! Heavens! The powder's for my old woman. Kill 'em! Not much!" and the old man shook his head.

Inquiry developed the fact that it was Rochelle, not roach powder, that had been recommended for the "old woman," and the correct article was soon supplied.

A reporter, hearing of this adventure, asked the druggist if many such cases, resulting from ignorance or carelessness, came under his notice?

"They occur almost daily," was the reply, "and are not only confusing, but superlatively ridiculous. What could you say to this, for instance?" Here were displayed a number of the order that had been received from various customers, among them the following:

"Pleas giv the barer 5 senta worth of onika!" (arnica). "Send me to pounds of Lickrich." "I want a 1 3 lb. Grimitator" (cream of tartar). "Send me some maganisha for a fisig." "Ten cents worth of hole Siniman." "Twenty-five sents of heir dressing." "Pleas send me some sald peter." The spelling of some of these has been somewhat improved and the punctuation attended to. The writers generally seem to think that they must carefully state the purposes applying the articles sent for. One writes for "Ten cents' worth cologne to smell a trunk with;" another for "two coughing sticks of candy." One wants "sticking plaster," having changed the fourth letter of the first word from "c" to "n." Here is a horrible case: "Send me a pickax for my little girl."

Druggists formerly did a large business in decalcomanies, or transfer pictures. One asks: "Give me fifty cats and dogs, and ten tigers;" another, "I want a little girl."

Customers generally imitate the articles they desire. There is called for: "Hope and dell dock" (opodeldoc,) "paintkiller," "titter rintment," "oum mare back," and "laddynum."

A Slander on Woman.

[Graphic.]

An old lady of Louisville kept it up in this style for half an hour at the druggist's and with the following result:

Old Lady—"How much is this bottle?"

Druggist—"One dollar and thirty cents, ma'am, if you take but one, or twelve dollars a dozen."

"How did you say I must keep it?

"You must keep it on its side, ma'am, until you want to use it."

"Yes. Well, my daughter told me to get this particular preparation. It's the right kind, isn't it?"

"Yes, ma'am. We only keep that brand."

"How much did you say it was?"

"One dollar and thirty cents a single bottle, but if you take a dozen—"

"I thought you said it was only $1 a bottle."

"If you take a dozen—"

"Did you say it must be kept on the side until it's used?"

"Yes, ma'am; and if you uncork it, it must be all used at once."

"You're sure it's the right brand?"

"O, yes; we keep no—"

"A dollar a bottle?"

"If you take a dozen; but a $1.30 a single."

"I thought you said $1 a bottle."

"If you take a dozen."

"But I don't want a dozen."

"Then a single bottle will be $1.30."

"And I must keep it on its side until used?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I've a great mind to take a bottle. I think it's what my daughter wanted me to get. Do you sell less than a bottle?"

"No, ma'am."

"And a whole single bottle is $1.30?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I think I'll go home and talk to my daughter about it. How much did you say it was?"

They Met and Parted.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Now then," says tramp No. 1 to No. 2 as they turned into Montcalm street from Woodward avenue the other day, "here is the game: you walk down the street and ring the bell of some house. When the lady answers, you tell her that you haven't had anything to eat for three days. If she says she don't care, tell her that you are desperate and ready to commit any crime. If she starts to slam the door on you, hold it open with your foot and roll your eyes and look savage. I'll arrive just about then, and I'll take you by the neck, slam you around and pitch you out of the yard. I'm the lady's protector and the hero of the hour, you see. I'll be very modest and claw off, but I'll tell her I'm a stranger and need a quarter to buy food. She'll hand it over, and I'll join you around the corner and divide. See?"

"Magnificent!" replied No. 2. "You ought to be in the United States Senate! Well, here I go."

He passed down the street and selected a house, and the programme was carefully followed out until he reached the point where he said he was desperate. At that instant the hall door was pulled wide open, and a six-foot husband shot out with his right hand and knocked No. 2 clear off the lower step. No. 1 was just rushing in, and six-footer thought he might as well kill two birds with one stone, so he gave him one on the jaw, and when tired of walking around on their prostrate bodies he flung them over the fence. The tramps limped down to the corner, looked at each other in deep disgust, and then separated forever.

THE LADIES' DRESS—A RECEIPT.

[The following curious story is reprinted from a rare copy of the Connecticut *Gazette* of June 28, 1775, printed in New London, for which, says the New London *Telegram*, we are indebted to the courtesy of an eminent bibliographer, who quaintly remarks that he sends it to us, as it may answer equally well for the present day. It certainly proves that the fashions of a century gone were not considered a whit less extravagant than now, and that feminine apparel, no matter what form it takes, is always held fair game for the wits of the times.]

Give Chloe a bushel of horse hair and wool,
Of paste and pomatum a pound;
Ten yards of gay ribbon to deck her sweet skull,
And gauze to encompass it round.

Of all the bright colors the rainbow displays
Be these ribbons which hang on her head;
Be her flounces adapted to make the folks gaze,
And above the whole work be they spread.

Let her flaps fly behind for a yard at the least,
Let her curls meet just under her chin;
Let these curls be supported, to keep up the jest,
With one hundred, instead of one, pin.

Let her gown be tucked up to the hip on each side;
Shoes too high for to walk or to jump,
And to deck the sweet creature complete for a bride,
Let the cork cutter make her a rump.

Thus finished in taste, while on Chloe you gaze,
You may take the dear charmer for life;
But never undress her—for, out of her stays
You'll find you have lost half your wife.

HIS HONOR AND BIJAH

His Honor came in with stately tread,
And this to Bijah he straightway said:

"Old man, how long is the list to-day,
Of men and women you've locked away?"

And Bijah answered, with a look benign:
"I've counted up and the count is thine."

"The world is wicked," his Honor sighed,
"And crime floats on with even tide."

And Bijah he heaved a bigger sigh,
And softly said he didn't deny

That drunks and rows were getting to be
Every-day sights for folks to see.

And lamby fights they did increase,
To help disturb the public peace,

While robbers had become so bold
That day-light raids were nothing old.

If things kept on he didn't know
Where on earth the world would go.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

JUST WITH YOUR HANDS.

BY J. W. RILEY.

O touch me with your hands
For pity's sake!
My brow throbs ever on with such an ache
As only your cool touch may take away,
And so I pray
You, touch me with your hands!

Touch—touch me with your hands
Smooth back the hair
You once caressed and kissed and called so fair
I even dreamed its gold would wear always,
And lo, to-day—
O touch me with your hands!

Just touch me with your hands,
And let them press
My weary eyelids with the old caress,
And lull me till I sleep—then go your way
That death may say:
"He touched me with his hands!"
—*Kokomo Tribune.*

THE RIGHTFUL HEIR.

I.

For some weeks the engagement between the Earl of Beauvray and Miss Millicent Moyle had been chronicled in the fashionable intelligence of newspapers, and the marriage was appointed to take place in July. There were many who considered Miss Moyle a lucky girl, for Lord Beauvray was not only of ancient family, young, immensely wealthy and well looking, but he was popular everywhere, owing to his sunny temper and uprightness of character. Lord Beauvray had been merry without being dissolute. He was the most irreproachable of gentlemen, just as his betrothed, Miss Moyle, was the fairest flower among that bouquet of pretty girls who had been presented at court in the same season as herself. Millicent Moyle was a rich heiress as well as a pretty girl; but this was about all that could be said of her. Her father, Josiah Moyle, a bill discounter of Lombard street was a "new man" of the city plutocracy. It was said that the peer's relatives had been much scandalized on hearing of His Lordship's intention to marry the daughter of a man whose antecedents were just a little misty.

One sunny afternoon just a fortnight before the date fixed for the marriage a brougham with a coronet on the panels clattered up to Mr. Moyle's business house and Lord Beauvray alighted ghastly pale. The hall porter was startled by his appearance not less than by the broken voice in which he inquired if Mr. Moyle had left. Just then Mr. Moyle himself strutted out, all glorious with a geranium in his coat and a white hat perched cock on his pointed gray head. "Ah! Beauvray!" cried he, with cheerful welcome, but perceiving the look on the peer's face he exclaimed: "Why, what's the matter? Not ill, I hope!"

"No, not ill, but I want to speak to you in private," said Beauvray, hoarsely.

"Shall we go off in the phaeton?" stammered Mr. Moyle, full of uneasiness.

"No, into your room; but let us be quite alone," repeated the Earl, and he himself led the way to the office.

Plumping down into the arm-chair at the writing-table, Mr. Moyle stared in bewilderment while the peer sat down opposite and produced a blue envelope with several black seals. Laying this on the table, Beauvray placed his hand on it and looked into the financier's eyes.

"Mr. Moyle," said he sadly," "I have a painful communication to make, but I will not beat about the bush. I find that I have no legal right to the title which I bear, or to the fortune which I am using."

"Eh! what!" exclaimed Mr. Moyle, with a grasp.

"I made the discovery this morning, in rummaging through a box of deeds," coutinued Lord Beauvray, whose voice grew steadier. "You know that I inherited the title from my uncle. He was the eldest of three brothers. My father, the youngest, died whilst I was a boy; my second uncle died a few years later, and we fancied he had been a bachelor, but it appears that he had been clandestinely married, and left a son—a lad whom you know, by the way, for I have seen him in your house. His name is Timburel."

"Timburel?" echoed Mr. Moyle with a start. "Young Timburel, who used to be clerk in our firm, and whom I dismissed for presuming to make love to our Millie!"

"I was not aware of those particulars," said Lord Beauvray; "but young Timburel is the man; he bears his mother's name (she was an actress), and we used to think he was the natural son of my second uncle; but his parents were lawfully married."

"And do you mean to say that Timburel—a vulgar, conceited upstart, who is living on his wits at this moment with not a shilling in his pocket I'll be bound—do you mean to say he has become Earl of Beauvray?"

"Not only that, but he becomes absolute owner of all my estates and property. My poor father left me a mere pittance. When I have put Timburel in possession of his own, I shall have nothing but my commission in the Guards and about three hundred a year."

"Come, come, don't say such bosh," blurted out old Moyle, grasping his nose again. It had just occurred to him that Lord Beauvray was hoaxing.

"He wants to find out whether our Millie loves himself or his title," reflected the moneyed man. But in a moment this idea was dispelled by Lord Beauvray displaying the contents of his envelope—a marriage certificate and a number of letters which substantiated the story. Then he entered into explanations. It seems that his uncle, the Hon. Col. de Vray, being in garrison at Malta, had privately married an Italian actress named Timburelli. After a year's union this fickle person deserted him, leaving her child to his care, and soon afterward she died. Under the circumstances the Colonel, though he provided for the boy's maintenance, deemed it convenient to conceal his marriage, and eventually he died suddenly without having acknowledged it. Apparently, however, his conscience had tormented him so, that while lacking the moral courage to speak the truth during his lifetime, he had left evidence by which it might be known after his death. Unfortunately the envelope containing his marriage certificate had lain mixed up with some other documents in a box which Lord Beauvray (who inherited the deceased's papers) had never thought of examining till that morning, when he had begun to sort his family papers in view of his marriage.

Suddenly the bill-discounter crumbled all the papers in his hand with a feverish grasp, and looked at Lord Beauvray. There was an expression in his dull eyes as of a light behind an uncleansed pane of glass. "I say," he whispered, "have you told anybody besides me of this secret?"

"No; I came to you first, as in duty bound."

"Then what prevents us from destroying the papers? I shan't say anything about it. That young Timburel is a skunk and a snob; it will be ridiculous to see him a lord, and he'll ruin himself, or become mad with conceit—so foolish is he. I say, Beauvray, if I throw this envelope into the fire, who will know anything about it?"

"I shall," answered Lord Beauvray, quietly, and he held out his hand for the papers.

The shifty glance of the money man quailed in the light of unquenchable honesty in that of one who happened to be a nobleman in something more than the name.

II.

There was a pretty hubbub in society when it became known that the Earl of Beauvray—or George de Vray, as he now simply called himself—was going to abandon his titles and estates to a man who had been a city clerk.

Of course George de Vray's marriage was postponed. The turn in his fortunes had thrown so much business on his hands that it was impossible he could devote a month to honeymooning until it was disposed of; besides which, he felt bound to make Mr. Moyle the offer of releasing his daughter from the engagement. At first this proposal was poohpoohed equally by the bill-discounter and Miss Moyle herself. Millie, who was not quite so sensible as she was pretty, wept a good deal at not becoming a Countess; then she wept at the nobility of George's action, which everybody was praising.

Now there was staying in the house of the Moyles a poor little cousin of Millie's, named Gertrude Brown. She was a soft-eyed brunette of eighteen, very quiet and lovely, who acted as a companion to Millie, and had to bear much from the whimsical humors of this spoiled child. Gertie had always received marked kindness from Lord Beauvray, who treated her as if she had been his sister; and she looked upon him with admiration as the most noble being she had ever seen. His renunciation of rank and wealth had struck her as an act of surprising heroism, and she could not so much as allude to it without tears gushing from her eyes. A shrewd, merry little thing, too, in her way, she was capable of discerning the difference that existed between a genuine man of honor like Lord Beauvray and a mere man of money like her Uncle Moyle.

It was this enthusiasm of poor Gertie Brown's on poor George de Vray's behalf that began to make the cup of Mr. Moyle's bitterness overflow. That worthy gentleman had taken to musing that there was an end now to his chances of sitting in Parliament, getting a Baronetcy, and all that.

Poor Gertie held her tongue, although her heart throbbed wofully. She had heard that the new Lord Beauvray, the ex-Mr. Timburel, had been invited to dinner on a certain evening; and she began to suspect that her precious uncle was forming a plan for making of this former clerk of his a suitor for Millie's hand.

Her intuition was not at fault. Old Moyle hastened to make peace with his discharged clerk, whose vanity was easily tickled. He became a regular visitor at the bill-discounter's, taking care never to come at times when he was likely to meet George. His visits displeased Gertie Brown, but he easily succeeded in winning the favor of the discounter's daughter, who correspondingly lessened her liking for George and one day when she cast an aspersion upon him, which Gertie could not help resenting, she screamed, "If you are so fond of Mr. de Vray, why don't you get him to marry you? That would be two beggars together."

Naturally, Gertie went to her room to have a good cry, but from that day she ceased speaking about George and became very circumspect in her demeanor towards him. When he called to see Millie, she left the room. George soon noticed these tactics, for his interviews with Mr. Moyle's daughter were growing more and more irksome by reason of Millie's coldness and irritability. At the least thing she would snap and sulk; and one afternoon, when George innocently made some inquiry about Miss Brown, she fired up in a jealous pet. "You seem very anxious about Miss Brown. I am not obliged to show her off in the drawing room whenever visitors come. She is only a pauper cousin whom we have taken in from charity."

"It's queer charity, dear, if you talk of it in that way," laughed George. "I don't consider proverty a disgrace, either."

"No, but it's very inconvenient," said Millie, still querulously, "and that reminds me; if we marry, I suppose you don't mean to live on my money. Papa says his banks might break, and all sorts of things. So I suppose you will do something to get an independent income."

"Yes," answered George, coloring deeply. "I have applied for an exchange into the line, and think of going out to the war on the Indian frontier. I shall have a Lieutenant Colonel's rank—so, if you wait for me two years, Millie, I will return with a new career, and, perhaps, an income before me."

"Oh, wait two years to become a soldier's wife, and go out to live in baking Indian heat!" exclaimed Millie, pouting. "I never bargained for that!"

Just at that minute Gertie Brown came in. She had a message to deliver to Millie from Mr. Moyle, and blushed as she crossed the room where the pair of quarrelling lovers sat.

"Miss Brown," said George rising to shake hands with her, "I wish you good-bye, for I have just been telling Miss Moyle that I am going to the war in India——"

"You are going to the war! Oh, Mr. de Vray—if anything should happen to you!" exclaimed Gertie, and the tears started to her eyes.

"Thank you for those tears," said George, gratefully, "I shall know that one person here, at least, will feel interest. Now give me as a keepsake that red book-marker you are holding in your hand, I will bring back the ribbon with something hanging to it."

"The Victoria Cross, perhaps," tittered Millie, rather uncomfortably. "I declare that's quite poetical. Well, good-bye Mr. de Vray; we part as friends, don't we?"

"Excellent friends," answered George, as he lifted both her hands to his lips, and kissed them playfully.

III.

One year passed. There had been a triumph of the British arms in India, and the name of Colonel de Vray was associated with it. His name was in everybody's mouth. He had received promotion and other honors, and was returning to England after the termination of the campaign as Major General Sir George de Vray.

As for Millie Moyle, she was betrothed to the Earl of Beauvray, and when Sir George arrived in London one of the first things he read in the paper was that the marriage between this young lady and his cousin was to take place in a week.

He no longer cared now. He went to Mr. Moyle's house on the very day of his return in the afternoon, and was ushered into the dining-room, where luncheon was taking place. He was received like a hero, for Mr. Moyle liked to be on good terms with successful men, and Millie was anxious to obtain something like forgiveness for her jilting. She received it fully and freely, so far as could be judged from the young General's manner, for he was frank and pleasant, but after the first greetings were over he addressed himself principally to poor little Gertie Brown, who sat radiant and trembling.

At last, when a toast had been drunk to George's honor and Millie's happiness—honest Mr. Moyle acting as toastmaker—the General drew a parcel from his pocket and extracted from it Gertie's book-marker. There were hanging from it the Cross of the Bath; a Victoria cross and something else—a wedding ring.

"Will you take all three, Gertie?" said George, approaching Millie's little cousin.

"Bravo, Sir George," exclaimed Millie, clapping her hands, though she turned a little pale, "I always said that Gertie and you were intended for each other."

"So did I," said the worthy Mr. Moyle; "But I say, hullo, what's that?"

There had been a loud knock at the door, and a footman entered with a telegram on a tray. Mr. Moyle opened the missive, and uttered an exclamation of horror and dismay. "Great heavens, my Lord, read this!" he faltered.

The telegram announced that the new Lord Beauvray had been killed in a railway accident. So the Indian hero got his title and estate again.

Old Moyle had sunk in a chair, helpless. His face was a thing to see.

A CLERGYMAN was recently prosecuted in England for stealing an umbrella, which he had taken from a shop in a shower. He was released, the judge doubtless charging the jury "Let him who is without sin among you sling the first umbrella."—*Buffalo Courier.*

A LITTLE boy who accompanied his father to the theater to see the play called "Drink," asked his parent if it was thus called because so many young men went out between the acts.—*Norristown Herald.*

A MAN was asked the other day how many children he had, and he replied, "Five boys, and each boy has two sisters."

DRINK (L'Assommoir) is being performed in the Dutch language at an Amsterdam theater.

A Piece of Arkansas Romance.

[Little Rock Gazette.]

A very singular termination to a love affair has just occurred near this city. Some time ago a young man, whom it would no doubt be well to call James, not because it is his real name, and not because there is anything so striking in this ancient cognomen, but because, well because—fell in love, or thought he did, with a young lady whom, for about the same reasons as given above, it would be well to call Susan. Practical names, both of them. The fondness of James was returned. James told Susan that he loved her, and Susan told James that she loved him. James asked Susan to marry him, and Susan said that she would. The young man had spent sleepless nights in contemplating the prize he was attempting to win, but when he found that the pole of his attractions had knocked the "persimmon" of Susan's affections, he ceased tossing the cover at night and slept soundly. Finally he mused: "I don't love that girl. I wish that I had not acted so rashly in engaging myself to her. It would almost break her heart if I were to tell her of my mistake. She is so affectionate. What a fool a man is!" Susan did not pass all this time without musing: "Women are so impulsive," she thought. "I am engaged to that man and I declare that I do not love him. I would break the engagement but he might kill himself. I don't know what to do." The parties continued to be affectionate toward one another, and the same grave troubles affected alike the mind of each. Several nights ago the affectionate parties sat beside each other.

"Susan," remarked James, "do you think a man should marry a woman when he doesn't love her, merely to preserve his honor."

"No, do you?"

"I don't think that he should. By the way, Sue, I think that it would be better for us not to get married. I have been mistaken; I don't love you. I hope that you will forgive me. Have I wronged you?"

"Glorious man," said the girl, "You have lifted a heavy weight from my heart. I do not love you, and the fear of fatal results has ever kept me from breaking our engagement."

"Is that so?" asked James, astonished.

"I speak truthfully.

"Well, I will be dog-goned. I thought that you cared for me. I'll be blistered if this affair hasn't got away with me. Say, Sue?"

"Yes."

"Now, let's look at this business a little closer. We are both very frank. I think that frank people make the best husbands and wives. We understand each other first rate. Tell me, don't you—that is, don't you entertain something of an affection for me?"

"Y—yes. Don't you for me?"

"Yes. Suppose, as we understand each other so well, that we get married."

"All right," and the ceremony was performed in a country church last Sunday.

Cruelty to Women.

[Providence Journal.]

The conservative London *Lancet* has taken up one phase of the modern civilization, in a protest against that "cruelty to women" which is exercised in the large retail establishments, especially in London. Young women who come up from the country in robust health are rapidly consigned to a life of continuous suffering in consequence of the rule which obliges them to stand upon their feet, whether occupied with customers or not. The *Lancet* has delayed comment until compelled to do so because of the importance of the case. In this country we are witnessing the employment more and more yearly, of women in the store and at the desk. Like causes produce like effects. The reply of the merchant is simply that constant attention is necessary to the success of business. The discipline in some of the houses is termed "fatuous" by the *Lancet*, but there are two questions involved: First, is the requirement of the trader, upon purely business principles, unjust? and, secondly, is it possible for women to meet the proper demands of the retail employer? This is only one, but it is a very important aspect of the woman question. There is a sense in which there is and should be no friendship nor feeling in trade. Of the correctness of the diagnosis of the *Lancet* there can be no question. Would the right to sit in the store interfere with the proper discharge of duty? So far there has been little attention paid to this subject here, yet in some of our larger cities it has attracted attention. Are our girls taking a mistaken view of their capacity and their interests?

Don't Write Poetry to Order.

A young lady, in the Reading, Pa., High School, wrote to Oliver Wendell Homes for a poetical contribution to the school literary association, and received the following answer:

"My dear young lady: If you knew how many letters I have to write every day, you would say: 'Poor, dear man, how tired he must be!' We that make rhymes are expected to turn them on as you turn on water through a faucet whenever it is wanted. But writing poetry is like shooting ducks or geese—you may load up and paddle off, and watch all the morning, and never see duck or goose except yourself as reflected in the water. So, my dear young lady, I will only say that I should like very much to please you and a great many other young friends—and old ones—by writing all sorts of odes, elegies, epics, epigrams, etc., but I have to content myself by disappointing you and them with a little scrap of a note like this, sweetened with good-will and good wishes, and nothing else in the world to pay for postage stamps wasted on me."

A NEW mining country, said to far surpass the Black Hills, is opening up way north of the Hills on the late Ute territory. Now young man, a chance for a fortune opens to you. Strike while the iron is hot and leave your notes here for the sluggards who are willing to keep your places.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

THOUGHTS FOR SUNDAY.

PURE and sincere affection is beyond smothering by the showers of misfortune. On the contrary it is strengthened and invigorated, as are the flowers by the rain.

EXCESSIVE prudence becomes imprudence; therefore let your conduct of action be so just and charitable as to be guarded at all points from the attacks of petty jealousies or envy.

No power excels that of character. Upon it we look as the fountain from which flows respect, influence, success and all the other attributes of happiness and satisfaction.—*Mullen.*

IN educating youth it is needful that they should be tutored in all that contributes to preparing them for the toils and strifes that manhood must pass through ere old age is reached.

A PERSISTENT veracity portrays precisely the extent to which he possesses most other virtues; therefore weigh well your words before uttering them that a proper estimate will be placed upon you for reliability and character.

BE firm in the control of yourself. For if you can conquer yourself and be able to say no, emphatically at the right time, to every appetite of your nature, you have then accomplished a great victory.

"TWIXT children's laughter and age's tears
Lies manhood's summer of sweat and pain,
The dawn of youth and the night of years
Are cleft by the struggles of heart and brain.

OF all attainments none are nobler than fame itself. It can only be gained by following the strict law of duty. The exercise of charity, and close application to all that elevates and ennobles, but once attained, it lives for all time while the body has sunk into dust.

How seldom is a true friend found; one that remains firm regardless of the opinions of others as to his action. For there are cases where the poison of the slanderer's tongue temporarily assumes huge proportions, and but for the few true and tried friends would seriously damage one's standing.

IN our every-day life we meet with those so careless in words and action, so indifferent to the feelings and rights and privileges of others, that we shudder as we look upon or listen to them. Avoid them for they can no more change their course than can the leopard change his spots.

BE not unmindful of the respect demanded by the dignity of old age, for
"The hoary head is a crown of glory."
There is no friendship more beneficial than that existing between age and youth. The former needs to be tolerated with youthful impetuosity and enthusiasm, while the latter must be equally as patient with the infirmities of ripe old age.—*Mullen.*

THE "I told you so's" constitute quite a numerous class in every community. With what a lofty air of profound wisdom they shrug the shoulder or nod the head, and with what a knowing wink they endeavor to impress you with the idea that they knew precisely what was coming, no matter what has happened. But what a ludicrous spectacle they present when their pantomimic actions are set at naught by a substantial and emphatic refutation of whatever report or charge may have been the source of their exhibition of superior knowledge or information; 'tis then that they appear in their true light.—*Mullen.*

The Gardner Gun.

[New Haven.]

A gun which can fire 5,000 shots in thirteen minutes was recently tested in Washington. The Gardner is a machine gun, like the Gatling. It has two barrels made of steel, encased in brass. This is an auxiliary to small arms, and is simply a gun which, by the ingenuity of the designer, is calculated to do the work of a number of muskets, and do it more rapidly and effectively. It cannot, probably, shoot as accurately as a musket, but if properly handled must be fearfully destructive, especially when directed against a line or an advancing column. Its caliber is 45-100 of an inch, and the same cartridges are used as in ordinary rifle practice. The charge is seventy grains of powder, and the ball weighs 405 grains. It is mounted on a small field carriage, and is light enough to be carried by two men. The whole length of the gun is only four feet. It can be fired five hundred times in a minute, its capacity in this direction being only limited by the rapidity by which it can be fed. If steam could apply the motive power, and it could be fed fast enough there is no telling how rapidly it could be fired. The firing is done by turning a crank in the rear of the gun, and it is fed through a flat-shaped box, into which the cartridges are placed in blocks holding twenty each. They fit down neatly into this box, which holds about fifty cartridges, and as fast as the crank is turned they drop down into a channel and are carried forward for discharge and the empty cartridges returned and dropped beneath. Five thousand were fired in thirteen minutes, three men relieving each other at the crank.

In Rome.

Rome is by far the most English city on the Continent of Europe, and foreigners visiting the place or frequenting Roman society often wonder how it is that there is scarcely a Roman lady or gentleman who do not speak English to perfection. One of the reasons why this language is so much in vogue is that the mothers and grandmothers of many children born in Rome are or were of British extraction. If you happen to find yourself hunting far away from the capital with a field of some thirty Romans, you hardly hear a word of Italian spoken. The huntsman and the whip are English or American, and never dream of speaking Italian to those who follow the hounds. The Roman aristocracy is by far the most conservative in Italy, and the ambition of all young patricians to imitate the English aristocracy has largely contributed to the formation of a great conservative party. Men dress in the English fashion; ladies give tea *a l'Anglaise*; people read English novels and English papers as if they lived in Belgravia or Mayfair.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Pos Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1880.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its twenty-eighth (28th) volume on January 1st, 1880.

Now is the time to subscribe. This year will be an exciting one in the politics of the country, and it will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

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Send for instructions and terms.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1880.

FOR GOVERNOR:
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
Of Pitt.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
JAMES. L. ROBINSON,
Of Macon.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SANDERS,
Of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THOMAS S. KENAN,
Of Wilson.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
JOHN M. WORTH,
Of Randolph.

FOR AUDITOR:
W. P. ROBERTS,
Of Gates.

FOR SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH,
Of Johnson.

Electors for the State at Large:
JAMES M. LEACH, of Davidson.
FABIUS H. BUSBEE, of Wake.

Seventh District Congressional Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Seventh District held at Statesville on the 8th of June, a Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress was called to meet in YADKINVILLE on THURSDAY, the 5th of August.

Democratic National Convention.

We noticed proceedings of first day, Tuesday, the 22nd, last week. On Wednesday, Hon. Mr. Stephens of Kentucky, was selected as permanent President, who on taking the chair, addressed the Convention at length.

Towards the latter part of the day, (Wednesday,) Mr. Breckenridge of Kentucky, moved that the Convention proceed with the business of nominations, which was adopted.

The roll of States was called accordingly for nominations. When California was called, Mr. McElrath, of its delegation, took the platform, saying it was his high privilege in this convention to name the next President of the United States. [Applause.] After some general remarks as to the purposes and policy of the Democratic party, he said he desired to present the name of one of her own sons, born in New England and developed in California—Stephen J. Field. Appointed as a Democrat during the throes of the civil war, held the commission of Abraham Lincoln as evidence of his loyalty to the Union. He was a man without fear and reproach, the very embodiment of faith. Mr. Brown of California, seconded the nomination of Mr. Field, but could not be heard, and was interrupted by cries of "time, time ?" "let the Secretary read it," until he withdrew.

The call of Delaware was greeted with tumultuous applause. Mr. Geo. Gray of that State, presented the name of Mr. Thos. F. Bayard. He said Delaware, though small in numbers, was proud of the history and her position in the sisterhood of States. She was here to do her best in behalf of the common cause. Who will lead best in the struggle for constitutional government and popular rights? They were here to-day to decide. [A voice "Bayard, Bayard !"] When the speaker mentioned the full name of Thomas Francis Bayard, it was hailed with a spontaneous burst of applause. He was no novice, but a man of experience and statesmanship. His name and record were known wherever our flags floats or the English language is spoken. With a private character as spotless as snow, judgement clear as sunlight, and honest, the people all know him and need not be told who and what he is. In whom more than him will the business interests of the country find more trust? Who better than he will truly represent the Democratic party, or who give higher direction to aspirations than he whose name is the very synonym of opposition to corruption in every form? Who had contributed more to the present commanding strength of the Democratic party? Don't tell us who admire and love him that he is unavailable. Don't tell us that he is too good a man to command the suffrages of the Democratic party. Tell us that brave party is to be led by brave men who will never falter, in any emergency. His nomination will presage a victory in November from the Gulf to the Ocean. [Applause.]

When Illinois was called, Mr. Samuel S. Marshall, after a somewhat tiresome, general political speech, in which he was interrupted by impatient calls of "time, time" and confusion, said the American people now demand as their leader a man worthy of the cause; one of inflexible honor and indomitable courage; a man of the people, and one who is a legislator, and finally on behalf of Illinois, he named the gallant soldier, Wm. R. Morrison, of Illinois.

The call for Indiana was the cause for most enthusiastic cheering outside of the delegates' seats, which was renewed wildly as the banner of Thomas A. Hendricks moved from the rear of the platform. Voorhees of Indiana, said he desired to present the name of a distinguished citizen of Indiana who was fit to be President. After conplimentary allusion to all the candidates already presented, all of whom he knew were worthy of every honor, he said there were none, however, with more commendation in the works of his life than attached to Thos. A. Hendricks. [Great Applause.] Indiana has for twenty years been an important battle ground of the Democratic party, and she never faltered with Hendricks in front. [Applause.] But if Indiana's hopes were realize here it would be the prestage of great victory. [Applause]

When Massachusetts was called Mr. Saltonstall took the platform and seconded the nomination of Bayard. [Applause.] He said the country was weary of merely available men. It wanted the best man, and the best would be the most available. [Applause.] Without a blot upon his life, public or private, like his great prototype, without fear and without reproach, he was a fit candidate for President of these United States.

New York being called, voices in the galleries called "Tilden," "Tilden," and were greeted with furious hisses.

When Ohio was called Mr. Sweeny of that State, took the platform and read a speech in which he said the Democracy of Ohio, in convention, with absolute unanimity, had determined to present the name of Allen G. Thurman. He would forbear any eulogy, for that would not be grateful to the man whose name he presented, nor would he consume time in reciting useless biography.

When Pennsylvania was called, its chairman said they had no candidate to present, but one of their delegates desired to present the nams of Dan Doughterty of Philadelphia; who took the platform, as he said, to nominate one whose name would reconcile all factions, and carry Pennsylvania, Indiana, Connecticut, New Jersey, New York, and Ohio. He proposes to name a soldier whose name was as stainless as his sword—Winfield Scott Hancock. [This gave occasion for the wildest burst of applause that had been witnessed either on the floor or in the galleries, many delegates rising to their feet.]

When South Carolina was called, Wade Hampton rose and was greeted with a tremendous burst of applause as he went forward on his crutches and ascended the platform. When order was restored, Hampton said South Carolina had no preferences—no candidates. Recognizing the enthusiasm with which Hancock's name had been received, he would say that the truth would feel safe with Hancock, for they had been under him when in power. They appreciated the ability of Thurman, and the fitness of all the candidates who have been named, but South Carolina favored Bayard because they believed him the strongest name before the Convention. [Applause.]

The chairman of the Convention then announced the names that were in nomination for President of the United States. The names of Hendricks, Thurman and Hancock were received with considerable applause, that of Hancock being the greatest, most enthusiastic and apparently the most spontaneous and natural.

Mr. Breckenridge inovod the Convention proceed to ballot, and urged the importance of proceeding with business and getting through with it as quickly as possible.

Mr. Haggett of Mississippi, moved to proceed to ballot for a nominee for President. Agreed to, with a few dissents. The roll was then called.

FIRST BALLOT.

The first ballot was announced by the chair as follows: Whole vote cast, 735½; Bayard 163½, Field 65, Morrison 62, Hendricks 49½, Hancock 171, Thurman 68½, Seymour 8, Lowland 5, Payne 81, McDonald 3, Randall 3, Tilden 38, Lathrop 1, McClelland 2, Black 1, Engish 1, Parker 1, Jewett 1, Ewing 10.

As the vote of each State was announced from the platform cheers and hisses were renewed, and some one moved that the galleries be cleared, but it was not pressed. While the clerks were adding up their tally the band played Dixie, the first strain of which brought a large part of the audience on their feet with cheers, redoubled as Yankee Doodle followed.

The chair announced that as no one received two-thirds of the vote there was no choice.

The Convention then adjourned until 10 o'clock Thursday morning.

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

CINCINNATI, June 24—10.45 A. M.

The first ballot taken to-day stands: Hancock 316, Bayard 113, Field 65½, Hendricks 1, Thurman 50, Tilden 6½, Randall 129, Hewitt 1, Parker 2, English 19,

GEN. HANCOCK NOMINATED.

12 O'CLOCK, M.—Second ballot; Hancock 685, Hendricks 30, Bayard 2, Tilden 1.

Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock was declared the Democratic nominee for President of the United States, and the Hon. W. H. English of Indiana, for Vice- President.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

The Democratic Platform.

[ADOPTED BY THE NATIONAL CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI, JUNE 24, 1880.]

* * * * * *

The Democrats of the United States in convention assembled declare:

First. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party as illustrated by teaching and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, and embodied in the platform of the last National convention of the party.

Second. Opposition to centralization and to that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the power of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever be the form of government, a real despotism; no sumptuary law; separation of Church and State for the good of each; common schools to be fostered and protected.

Third. Home rule, honest money, consisting of gold and silver and paper, convertible into coin on demand; strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National; tariff for revenue only.

Fourth. Subordination of the military to civil power and general and thorough reform of the civil service.

Fifth. The right to free ballot is the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

Sixth. The existing administration is the representative of a conspiracy only, and its claim of right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and deputy marshals, to intimidate and obstruct electors, and the unprecedented use of the veto to maintain its corrupt and despotic power, insults the people and imperils their institutions.

Seventh. The great fraud of 1876-'77, by which upon a false count of the electoral votes of two States the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people set aside under a threat of military violence, was struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government; the Democratic party, preserve the country from civil war, submitted for the time in the firm and patriotic faith that the people would punish this crime in 1880. This issue precedes and drawfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than ever addressed the consciences of a nation of freemen.

Eighth. We execrate the course of this administration in making places in the civil service a reward for political crime, and demand reform by a statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper.

Ninth. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity to be unshaken by the assaults of a common enemy, and they furthur assure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standards of public morality and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

Tenth. Free ship and a living chance for American commerce on seas and on land; no discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

Eleventh. Amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and thereon carefully guarded.

Twelfth. Public money and public credit for purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

Thirteenth. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike, against cormorants and the commune.

Fourteenth. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of the Democratic Congress which has reduced the public expenditures forty millions a year, upon a continuation of prosperity at home and national honor abroad, and above all upon the promise of such change in the administration of the government as shall insure as genuine and lasting reform in every department of the public service.

HANCOCK AND JARVIS CLUB.—A large and enthusiastic Democratic meeting was held at the Courthouse on Saturday last. H. W. Fries was called to the Chair. W. B. Glenn explained the object of the meeting, in a few appropriate remarks.

The club was permanently organized by electing:

President—M. W. Norfleet.

1 Vice President.—J. W. Alspaugh, 2 Dr. Shaffner, 3—S. E. Allen, 4—Dr. Brown, 6—T. J. Brown, 6—J. W. Fries, 7—G. L. Miller, 7—W. A. Bevel.

Secretary and Treasurer.—J. A. Robinson.

One hundred and five names were entered upon the roll of the club. The Salem Ameteur Band furnished the music.

—State Normal School opened at Chapel Hill, June 24th, and closes July 25th.

AN OPEN LETTER.

From Hon. R. F. Armfield to his Constituents.

Fellow Citizens of the Seventh Congressional District of North Carolina:

On my return from Washington, I found an unusual amount of controversy and excitement in the Democratic party, about the congressional nomination. Several of the counties, it is said, have held their conventions, and instructed their delegates unfavorably to my nomination, and I hear many murmurs and complaints of the means by which these results have been brought about.

It has been the uniform custom of the party in this, and all the districts of the State, when a man has been elected for one term, to endorse his conduct and his Democracy, by nominating him a second time unless he has been guilty of some dereliction of duty, or made some mistake, likely to bring reproach upon the party, or injury to the public service. I am not aware that any such dereliction or mistake has been or is likely to be laid to my charge. While it would not be candid in me to deny that I should feel as keenly as any man in the district the reproach of being made the first exception to this immemorial usage—a usage pleaded by my immediate predecessor, and allow to him without dispute—yet I desire to say, what many of you know, that I did not seek my former nomination by any unmanly arts; by the tricks of the demagogue, by descending to personal solicitation; nor would I purchase a re-nomination at such a price; for I believe, with Lord Macaulay that, "The man who yields his suffrage to solicitation, is as much bribed as if he sold it for a five-pound note;" and I will add that the man who wins it by solicitation is as corrupt politically, as if he paid for it with a five-pound note.

During the spring of 1878, when my friends were proposing my name for the nomination, I was careful never, on any occasion, to attend or communicate with any convention of a county or township, though frequently in the towns where they were being held, attending, as usual, to the practice of my profession: for I knew that if any man should approach me, either as a voter or a member of a political convention, to solicit me to support him for office. I should feel that he had insulted me by underating my intelligence, my integrity, and the independence of my judgement, and I want to treat all my fellow-citizens with the same respect and consideration that I would require from others. And further, during the spring circuit of 1878, I uniformly refused, though solicited, to make political speeches, at my courts, as I had been in the habit of doing on every circuit since 1865: lest I might appear to take advantage of the sitting member, who was compelled to be in Washington attending to his official duties. Having won a nomination and an election from such a people, and by such honorable means, I have a right and expect to be proud of it as long as I live, and to leave it as a rich legacy of honor to my children. I do not claim, my fellow-citizens, that you owe me a re-nomination. I have always held that a party owes nothing to the individual but that the individual if a patriot owes everything to the party that embodies and carries out his principles. My name shall never, with my consent, stand in the way of the triumph of Democratic principles. The man who upon the eve of a great national struggle like the one now impending, which will shake the continent, and repair or perpetuate the wrongs of the much injured South, and give to the whole country peace, fraternity and a completely restored union, or perpetuate the reign of hate, discord and consolidation—the man I say, who at such a times as this, could place his personal promotion in competition with the success of his party, is as base as the soldier who, while his comrades are struggling for life and victory, lays down his gun to fill his knap-sack with the plunder of the slain. If my name is in the way of Democratic success in this great struggle, take it down, and if I murmur, or lag behind, or do not fight as long and well as a private in the ranks, with a musket in my hands, as when I was mounted and wore a sword, then say of me, that I am not what I professed to be, a Democrat from principle.

Let your convention fairly express the will of the people; for they alone have the right to say who shall lead them. Let nothing be done by manipulation, nothing yielded to solicitation or to personal ambition; and I assure you that whatever position you shall assign to me, I shall cheerfully and to the utmost of my ability, share with you the toils of the battle, and the joys of victory or the sorrows of defeat.

Your grateful fellow-citizen,

R. F. ARMFIELD.

The appointment of Col. James F. Boyd as E. S. District Attorney, has been confirmed.

Whittaker, the colored cadet at West Point, has been convicted of committing the outrage on himself, by the court o Enquiry. He has also been dismissed for incompetency.

We are pleased to see the indications of prosperity in that excellent paper, the Monroe ENQUIRER, by its enlargement.

—Democracy of Florida, at a harmonious session in convention last week, nominated W. D. Bloxham for Governor on the third ballot.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—*Graphic.*

ICE CREAM.

PURE FRESH ICE CREAM, at
At MELLER'S OLD STAND.

REMOVAL.

O.K.W. HOWARD

Would inform his friends and customers that he has moved from Winston to the

OLD FULKERSON STORE.

SALEM, N. C.,

and, as heretofore, he will be the pioneer of low prices. Believing in a nimble sixpence, he will endeavor always to sell at the lowest possible rates,

FAMILY and STAPLE GROCERIES, STAPLE DRY GOODS & SHOES.

Coffee, 15 cents; Sugar 10 cents and other goods proportionately low. A full supply always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

—50 ASSORTED CARDS; with name neatly printed, sent by mail to any address for 15 cents.

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FLORAL PANEL PICTURES, LILIES OF THE VALLEY, ROSES and DAISES, CALLA LILIES, Beautiful ornaments at the BOOKSTORE.

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A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For Internal and External Use,

Is a SURE CURE for all the Diseases for which it is recommended, and is ALWAYS PERFECTLY SAFE in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

It is a sure and quick remedy for COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CHILLS, and similar troubles; affords *instant relief* in the most malignant forms of DIPHTHERIA, and is the best known remedy for RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA.

THE OLDEST, BEST, AND MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world for CRAMPS, CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS, that it is considered an unfailing cure for these diseases.

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS' CONSTANT USE IN ALL COUNTRIES AND CLIMATES.

It is RECOMMENDED by Physicians, Missionaries, Ministers, Managers of Plantations, Work-Shops, Factories, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, by Everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL AS A LINIMENT.

It should always be used for Pain in the Back and Side, and brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, Scalds, etc.

NO FAMILY CAN SAFELY BE WITHOUT IT. It will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills, and its timely use is worth its weight in gold. It is sold at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle, and can be obtained from all druggists.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

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NEW SPRING GOODS.

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WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

OUR EFFORTS TO BUILD UP A LARGE TRADE HAS BEEN CROWNED with success, and we have been compelled to double the size and capacity of our former storehouse, which gives us the best arranged and most convenient store-rooms in the State. We have added very many articles to our stock and separated our wholesale department from the retail and made it very complete and we are now pleased to offer to the Spring trade both wholesale and retail a stock, in quality, variety and magnitude, never before equaled in this market, and with our increased facilities and renewed energy, we intend to offer our customers greater inducements than ever before, and by pursuing the same course as heretofore, we hope and expect to achieve still greater results, and to merit the same. We will continue to have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Calicos	Ladies' H'dfs,	Cottonades,	Putty,	Coffee,
Lawns,	Ladies' Ruffs,	Linens,	Locks,	Sugar,
Piques,	Ladies' Shawls,	Jeans,	Hinges,	Syrup,
Linens,	Ladies' Kid Gloves,	Cassimeres,	Screws,	Soda,
Poplins,	Perfumery,	Doeskins,	Kettles,	Fish,
Worsteds,	Ribbons,	Broadcloths,	Mule Shoes,	Salt,
Cashmeres,	Insertings,	Fries' Jeans,	Horse Shoes,	Meat,
Silks,	Hamburg Edgings,	Counterpanes,	Mattocks, Hoes,	Lard,
Grasscloths,	Plaids,	Shirts & Collars,	Horse Shoe Nails,	Flour,
Swiss Muslins,	Sheetings,	Ties & Suspenders,	Grindstones,	Meal,
Victoria Lawns,	Cotton Yarns,	Pocket Knives,	Oils & Lead,	Kegs,
Jaconets,	Drillings,	Knives & Forks,	Varnishes,	Tubs,
Bl'ched Domestic,	Cambrics,	Nails,	Drugs, DyeStuffs,	Rope,
Ladies' Ties,	Osnabergs,	Axes,	Pat'nt Medicines,	Corn,
Ladies' Collars,	Flannels,	Hammers,	Leather,	Chop.
Ladies' Cuffs,	Hickory Shirtings,	Saws,	Crockery,	Oats,
Ladies' Hosiery,	Bed Ticking,	Glass,	Stationery,	Rye,

Paints, Notions of every description, White Goods, Trunks and Valises, Sole, Harness and Upper Leather, Blankets, Oil Cloths, Table Linens, Napkins, Umbrellas, &c. A large assortment of all colors and numbers of J. & P. Coats' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON, always on hand, at same prices and on same terms that it is sold by the largest jobbing houses in America. You will save freight by buying from us. We continue to keep

Best Assortment of ALPACAS in Town,

and offer inducements in Ladies' Dress Goods. We are Sole Agents for the Winchester Cassimeres, Boots and Shoes, which are so well and favorably known that it is only necessary to state that we will offer this year a greater variety of both than ever before. Every pair of Shoes and Boots fully warranted.

It is a conceded fact that we carry a larger and better assorted stock and sell more Boots and Shoes than any house in this county.

Our Wholesale Department will be more complete this year than ever before, and we are fully prepared to meet all competition both here and elsewhere, and ask our country merchants to make a note of this.

20,000 BAGS FOR SALE, ON LIBERAL TERMS, THIS SPRING, OF

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO.

Dried Fruits & Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise,

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.

N. H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth,
THOS. H. PEGRAM, Jr., of Winston,
J. W. MARTIN, of Davie,
W. H. BYNUM, of Stokes,
E. F. WALL, of Surry,
Respectfully,

Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

April 10, 1880. HINSHAW BROTHERS

NEW GOODS

AT THE OLD STAND OF F. FRIES,

SALEM, N. C.

IN ORDER TO SUPPLY THE INCREASING DEMAND FOR GOODS AT THIS OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE, I have had a buyer in the Northern cities to make selections in person, and now have ready for inspection

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK,

to which I invite the attention of my old

Wholesale and Retail Customers,

and all who may wish to buy.

The stock is FULL in every branch, including

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c., &c.

It would be too tedious to enumerate all the attractions, but would particularly call attention to the fine selection of SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, PLAIDS, OPERA, RED AND WHITE FLANNELS, REPELLANTS, CASHMERES, NOTIONS, GENTLEMEN'S & LADIES' FINE MERINO UNDERWEAR, ZIEGLER & BROTHER'S HAND SEWED BOOTS, AND LADIES' FINE SHOES.

I will also sell, as heretofore, the Goods of F. & H. FRIES, HOLT'S, RANDLEMAN'S AND CONCORD PLAIDS. Also the different brands of RANDOLPH SHEETINGS at FACTORY PRICES.

I have the agency for the sale of **J. & P. COAT'S CELEBRATED SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,** at PHILADELPHIA PRICES. This thread is acknowledged to have no superior in the market.

I also continue the agency of the justly celebrated

AVERY PLOWS,

which have, by numerous trials, proved to be superior to any heretofore introduced in this section. In addition to their excellence, the price should induce every farmer to buy them.

Give me a call, and I will satisfy you that I intend to sell you

A GOOD BARGAIN

in anything I have to offer, as I have bought exclusively for CASH, thereby giving my customers the benefit of all cash discounts, and will sell my goods at a very short profit.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 23, 1879. **H. W. FRIES.**

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HANDS WANTED.

Girls wishing work in a Cotton Factory should see or write to

F. & H. FRIES,
Salem, N. C.

—Salem Hay Scales are now undergoing a thorough repairing and fixing up.

—Mount Airy will have a mammoth 4th of July celebration on Saturday 3d instant.

—A horse attached to a buggy ran away on Monday. No one hurt, but the buggy shafts broken.

—Martin Cloud, father-in-law of John Wimmer, Sr., has been for some time, and is now, quite sick.

—The longest day was on the 20th ult., and consequently the days are getting shorter.

—The ACADEMY for June is published this week. It is as neat and sprightly as ever. A two page supplement accompanies this number.

☞ Parties wishing to advertise in N. W Craft's New Fruit Tree Catalogue, will please leave their orders at the Bookstore. 1000 copies will be issued.

—According to new arrangements, made last Sunday, services in the Moravian church on Sunday evenings, begin at half-past six o'clock.

—The general tax assessors, Messrs. P. A. Wilson and R. L. Cox, will be at widow Clinard's on Tuesday, July 6th, for the purpose of valuing property.

—See O. K. W. Howard's Grocery Store advertisement. He is determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and it will pay to examine h is stock.

—Don't forget the promenade concert to be given in the public square, Saturday night. The Amateurs will furnish good music, and set before their patrons the very best refreshments.

—On last Friday night some thief went to A. N. Reich's hog pasture and knocked a fine shoat in the head with an axe, after which they skinned it, leaving skin and head in the pasture. The axe used in killing the hog was found near by.

—The M. E. Sunday School, of Winston, will have an excursion to Danville, Va., on Thursday, July 8th, leaving Winston at 6, A. M., and returning about 9, P. M. Fare for the trip $2.

—Lee Johnson, son of Robert Johnson, near Abbott's Creek Church, cut his foot very badly with a cradling scythe, and will perhaps not be able to walk for several weeks.

—Elm Street Sunday School picnicked at Harrison Reed's on last Thursday, and Salem Home Sunday School on Friday. The Amateur Band furnished music on both occasions.

—Several families in town have goats, and use the milk in the household. It is said to be richer, and answers their purpose as well as cow's milk, and the cost of keeping goats is mereiy nominal.

—A horse atiached to a one horse wagon, belonging to Dr. Shaffner, made things lively by running away on Tuesday afternoon, The driver, Joe Johnson, was thrown out, but not hurt. The wagon was considerably damaged.

—Daniel Spaugh, of Friedberg, has a cow which gives six gallons of milk a day. She has to be milked three times each day, morning, noon and night. She is a common ordinary looking cow, and is not unusually fed.

—John Johnson, (col.), is having a house put upon his place, near town. David Blum and Obediah Spaugh are the builders. Dave and Obe both understand hewing and notching logs, and putting them together.

—One of the attractions on Main street Sunday afternoon, was a young colored gent without coat and barefooted, with a button-hole bouquet pinned to his suspender. He was visiting the Mineral Spring.

—May farmers, this time in the year, go barefooted, and we hear much complaint of "toe itch." An excellent remedy is to wash the affected parts with spirits of camphor. One application generally cures.

—Our friend, Sam Reed, it seems, is not only good at raising big pumpkins and making lots of sorghum, but can also trip the light fantastic toe, as we learn that at a dance, recently, he was pronounced the best dancer on the floor.

—We don't know what a dog thinks of when he has a tin can attached to his tail; but the dog that traveled down Main street, at a late hour Saturday night, with an oyster can fastened to his caudle appendage, must certainly have had his mind bent on making all the speed he possibly could.

—C. A. Winkler, J. Blickenderfer and A. Giersch, went on a fishing trip to Hairston's mill-pond last week, and besides making a good catch of fish, played havoc with the mud-turtles, taking several fine ones, one of which pulled the scales to twenty-three lbs.

—Dan. Grubbs, the mail carrier between this place and Fulton, made his last trip on Tuesday. Sol. Chitty, the new carrier, takes his place. Dan was a faithful carrier during his term, and was always on time, in fact a *little* ahead of time; but as he liked to chat with his friends, the hour or more that he always waited for his mail, quickly passed away.

—Miss Carrie Patterson enters the Academy in September to take charge of the department of physical culture (Calisthenis.) She will also give special instruction in Elocution, and employ the Kindergarden system in the Primary department, as occasion demands. Miss Sallie Vest will also enter as assistant in music.

—THIEVES.—The milkhouse of David Zimmerman, a few miles below town, was entered last week and robbed of a dish, milk pans, and butter. John Myers had a saw and other tools stolen. Geo. Newsom had some of his blacksmith tools taken, and other parties suffered loss in a similar manner,—and all in the same neighborhood.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District for the week ending Saturday, June 26th, 1880:—

Monday	$3,179 82
Tuesday	4,265 39
Wednesday	3,083 06
Thursday	3,313 21
Friday	4,077 58
Saturday	2,166 77
Total	$20,580 83

For the Press.

—The Hopewell Writing School closed June 26th. Lewis H. Wilson received the prize for making the greatest improvement and writing the best hand. Jas. M. Wilson followed next in improvement, and Geo. Curtis Pope was next in improvement. All done well, having improved very much in writing.

S. A. HEDGE, Teacher.

—On last Thursday a number of boys went on quite a lengthy berry hunt. They left home in the morning about 5 o'clock, without their breakfast, and in their search for berries wandered some nine miles down the country. The boys' parents becoming uneasy about them, search was made, when they were picked up by Tom Davis,—who was out on the hunt of them,—near Spaugh's store, some seven miles from town, on their return home. One of the boys was in delicate health and unable to go any distance from home on errands, but he managed to make good time on the berry hunt.

—Near Solomon Mock's, Esq., in Davidson county, on Sunday, June 20th, a 15 year old colored girl, daughter of Mary Mock, while washing dishes after dinner, discovered that her clothes were on fire, and attempted to smother the fire by covering up in bed, but set the bed clothing on fire. No one being present but two small children, she started to Esq. Mock's for help. Miss Jennie Mock, the only one of the family at home, met her, but all her clothing, except a band around her waist was burned. Miss Jennie succeeded in throwing the burning bed clothing out and saving the house, but the unfortunate girl died on Monday morning.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION.

The Superintendents of the Sunday Schools in Winston and Salem, have agreed upon a joint celebration of the Raikes' Centennial. There will be a "Children's Centennial Service" in the Moravian Church at Salem, on Sunday, July 4th, 1880 at 6 o'clock in the evening, upon which occasion addresses will be delivered by the pastors of the various Sunday Schools in the two places.—The following programme will be observed.

HYMN.
Scripture and Prayer.
HYMN.
Address—"The Occasion," and "Robert Raikes."
Rev. J. H. Page, of the Meth. Pro. Ch, Winston.
HYMN.
Address—"The true origin and nature of Sunday Schools, and who are the Scholars."—Rev. F. H. Johnston, Presbyterian Church, Winston.
HYMN.
Address—"The Army of Sunday School Children, who and what they are and can be."—Rev. Edward Ronthaler, D. D., Moravian Church, Salem.
HYMN.
Address.—"The Army of Sunday School Teachers, who and what they are, and can be."—Rev. P. J. Carraway, of the Methodist E. Church, Winston.
HYMN.
Address—"The Army of the Lord is the Sunday School, who and what it is and ought to be..."—Rev. H A. Brown, Baptist Church, Winston.
HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

Rev. C. H. Wiley, President of Forsyth County Sunday School Association, will preside, and the addresses will be limited to ten minutes.

The seats on the floor of the church will be reserved until all the schools from Salem and Winston are seated.—Galleries open for the audience.

☞ WANTED!
40,000 SPOKES IMMEDIATELY,
at Waughtown.

DIED.

In this county, on the 24th June, Mr. JOHN H. SPEASE, aged 60 years.

Near Dalton's in Stokes county, on June 23rd, of dropsy, Mr. EDWARD EDWARDS, aged 80 years. Mr. Edwards was a much respected ostizen.

In Abbott's Creek township, on the 19th of June, Miss MARY REICH, aged about 70 years.

In Davidson county, near Mt. Vernon, on June 26th, Miss LUCINDA WILSON, aged 36 years.

In Davidson County, on the 24th of June, Mr. ALFRED HOWARD, aged about 85 years.

Cheapest Books in the World.

We are the sole Agents for the sale of the popular and useful books of the American Book Exchange. See supplement to the paper, and supply yourself with a good library. Your special attention is called to the Library of Useful Knowledge, and to Chambers Encyclopedia of 15 volumes, for the low price of $6. These books can be seen at the Salem Bookstore and ordered at short notice.

We wish to get subscribers to the Dictionary of Useful Knowledge during this month. Price $10.50. The cheapest books ever offered. Recollect the month of June and come and order and get the lowest terms.

Moore's History of North Carolina.

We have been favored with a copy of the first volume of this valuable history of our State. It is beautifully printed and neatly bound, and above all, the most reliable history of our State in existence. Every one should have it in his library.

Press Correspondence.

NEW SPRING PLACE, CHEROKEE NATION,
June 20, 1880.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—My last letter left me seated in the hack, *en route* for Fort Gibson, from Muscogee. The morning was fine, and as this was my first, although not my last experience riding on the prairie, I enjoyed it hugely. After awhile we came to the ferry of the Arkansas River, just below its junction with the Virdigris and the Grand or Neosho rivers. The water is very low just now, the ferry not as wide as on the Yadkin at Hall's ferry, but you can see that it is only about one-third its usual size. An Indian and a colored boy polled us over, but before we started, the black boy showed us a cat-fish he had caught during the night, weighing about 25 or 30 pounds, and answered the Irishman's definition of an open countenance, a mouth from ear to ear; it was all head and mouth. After crossing, we soon arrived at Fort Gibson, which is about 8 miles from Muscogee. Here I found Mr. Lyons, a lawyer, who took me to his house and introduced me to his wife, and her sister, Mrs. Ross, a widow lady; these are the daughters of Mrs. Nave, a daughter of the former Chief, John Ross. She was once a pupil in the Ladies' Seminary, in Salem, N. C., when they still lived in the old Nation, in Georgia. Mrs. Nave, then Miss Ross, went home to spend the vacation, and it was the intention for her to go back again to Salem. Before she got away, tradition says, she took the water bucket one morning and went to the spring, and there Mr. Meigs, a young gentleman, met her, and the question was asked whether she should return to Salem, or go with Mr. Meigs and be his wife. She chose the latter, and these ladies are her children by her first husband. After his death she married Mr. Nave, and he was murdered at the beginning of the war, and she was left, still comparatively young, a widow the second time. She is now matron at the Orphan Asylum. These ladies are all members of the Moravian Church, and I felt at home with them.

As I had slept but very little since the Sunday night before, (this was Friday), and as the hack for Talequah leaves about one o'clock, these kind people insisted that I should lie down and take a nap, which I did, and when I awoke I felt like a new man. We then had an excellent dinner, and I went on my way rejoicing. I thought it would be hot, but was mistaken, as there always seems to be a breeze here, especially when going over the prairie. Fort Gibson was once a place of considerable importance, as it was the general store-house of the Indian supplies for the tribes west of this. In part they were shipped in boats from Little Rock, Arkansas to Fort Smith, and then in smaller boats up the Arkansas and Grand to Fort Gibson. And then were the Government wagon trains by land from Pierce City, Missouri, Bentonville and Mayesville Arkansas. In locating the New Spring Place Mission, from which I am now writing, a spot was selected and a small house put up on Spring Creek; but it was considered too public a place, because it was on the great Military Road through this country, and the station was moved half a mile farther up the creek, to a place where, as the present Missionary's wife told me, she had been for three years, *and had never seen the sun set;* and I have as much respect for the wife of any Missionary who will stay at such a place year after year without complaining, as I have for those old Bible worthies, that St. Paul tells us about in the 11th chapter of Hebrews; with the Missionary it is different, he is always on the go, but the wife has to abide by the *stuff*, and take care of the family.

I was up at the old house place, the other day, the foundation stones are still lying around. I went to the spring, all is still and deserted, and the Military road is overgrown wtih bushes, and you might live where the old house stood, twelve months without seeing a soul, unless they just came there on purpose. All along this road corn used to sell for a dollar a bushel, and butter and eggs were bought at a fair price, by the teamsters. A few weeks ago corn was selling up on the State line for 35 cents a bushel, and you could buy it, second handed, at Hilldebrand's mill, 12 miles from here, on Flynt Creek, for 60 cents a bushel and this is represented as a starving year, and a bill has been passed in Congress distributing *Twenty Thousand Dollars bread money* among the Cherokees. Eggs and butter cannot sell at any price. There used to be a stage line on this road three times a week, to Sherman, in Texas, and now the nearest Postoffice is 25 miles away. That is what the Railroad has done for this part of the Nation. And yet *this* Railroad Company is a party that is clamoring at Washington for the sectionizing of the land, that it may have a chance of a grab at the land lying along the Road on the plea that it has been a benefit to the country. There is a daily mail from Gibson to Talequah; as we rode along I saw the United States flag unfurled in the cemetery of the Fort. There is still one company of soldiers stationed here, to take care of the property, but in every other sense the military glory has departed from Fort Gibson forever. We rode 20 miles, and on nearing Talequah you pass in sight of the Male Seminary, on a commanding eminence on the prairie, and it makes as good an appearance as your Salem Academy buildings, and the same may be said of the Female Seminary buildings, likewise in sight of town, in another direction. These buildings are a credit to the Nation. The present Missionary, here at Spring Place, had charge of the Female Seminary one year, when he resigned, to the regret of all his friends here, and he has many scattered all over the country; and they say that institution was never in a better condition *educationally* and *financially* than it was when he left it; and I would just say here that the Moravian Church can compare favorably here in the two representatives, Rights and Hillman, with any other denomination on the ground, *native or foreign*, and it is so acknowledged by all fair-minded persons of all denominations. As Brother Hillman lives at Wood Mount, about 2 miles from Talequah, I asked the driver if there were any hotels in the place where I could stop, and he said there was. At Mr. Taylor's there was not so much style as at the others, but the best grub. So it seemed the question to decide was "style" *versus* "grub." My inclination leaned strongly towards "style," my appetite towards "grub," and the latter won the day, and accordingly I was dumped at Mr. Taylor's, and made a good thing of it, for I had an excellent supper, and when I asked what was to pay, was told *two bits*, (2 bits 25 cts., 4 bits 50 and 6 bits 75 cts.) Mr. Taylor informed me he had seen Mr. Hillman, and told him Mr. Rights is in town. "Well," said he, "he knows the way to our house, and will get there all right," thinking it was Theodore. "But," said Mr. Taylor, "it is another man, just come from Gibson." "Oh, if that is so, I must go and see him," and directly we were on our way to Wood Mount, where I was kindly received by his mother, who cares for him, as unfortunately, he is a bachelor.

On Sunday we went to Park Hill, Rev. Mr. Foreman's Church, Presbyterian. Here is a good Sunday School, principally under Mrs. Latat's superintendence; by request, I preached. Rev. Mr. Foreman is the last link in that chain of Mission work that connects the present and the past; he has always been a good friend to the Missions. After preaching we enjoyed the hospitalities of Mr. and Mrs. Latta. She is a New York lady, and before her marriage, was engaged in the Mission Schools here. At night we went to town and had preaching, and at the close I was introduced by Brother Hillman to Mr. and Mrs. Staples and their daughter, Miss Mary Staples, Mrs Jones, and others. We then rode back in the beautiful moonlight to Wood Mount.

On Wednesday, May 26th, Bro. Hillman and myself started for New Spring Place, 25 miles distant, where Rev. T. M. Rights lives. It is a long, lonesome road, and I do not remember that we met a single person in all that distance. There is a toll gate across it where all strangers who come in or go out of the Nation must pay half a dollar for every two-horse wagon that passes, and yet the road is never worked. The Cherokees never pay any tax, but they try to fasten it on to strangers whenever they get a chance, and, although this is a toll road, if any trees fall across it they lie there, and people have to drive around. About 2 o'clock we came to the Mission and were welcomed by the family, after a separation of ten years from the older ones, and three little boys we had never seen. To them it is something more than common, as two weeks ago they were blest with the sight of the first live "uncle" they had ever seen, in the person of Rev. J. B. Lineback, who had been out West, and called round here. "Uncle Ben" was an institution among them, and they were ready to stand up for him to a boy, and nobody stood any chance aside of him in their estimation; and now came the first grandfather they had ever seen to fill up the measure of wonders. Among the good things to be enjoyed here has been a supply of fresh venison; and I can understand now, as never before, what Isaac meant when he said to Esau, "Take, I pray thee, thy weapons, thy quiver and thy bow, and go out to the field, ane take me some venison and make me savory meat, such as I love, and bring it to me that I may eat; that my soul may bless thee before I die." Gen. 27-3 4. No doubt Esau's venison was good, but if the lady who prepares it here had been there, Jacob never could have deceived his poor old blind father by imposing kid on him and getting the blessing under false pretences. Whortleberries and milk too, come on as a standing dish at every meal. But I am getting tired of writing and I guess George will be glad when he gets through setting it up for he has the hardest bargain, in making it out, and your readers will be glad, and so I will quit for this time.

C. L. R.

No Hospital Needed.

No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain absoluted cares at home.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 30 to $1 40
Wheat, (red) " "	1 20 to 1 30
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 70
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	90 to 1 00
Barley, per bush	75 to 80
Flour, per hundred,	3 25 to 3 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	55 to 60
Peas, (white,) " "	65 to 70
Beans, (col'd,) " "	40 to 60
Beans, (white,) " "	75 to 90
Onion Setts, per bushel,	00 to 00
Pork,	6 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	8 to 9
" Hams	10 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 12½
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	7 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 00
Flax Seed, per bushel,	1 00 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	65 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound,	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen,	0 00 to 0 00
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

Winston, N. C., June 30, 1880.

Lugs, Common green	4 00 to 5 50
" Good working	6 00 to 7 00
Fillers, Common leafy	6 50 to 7 50
" Good leafy	8 00 to 10 00
" Rich, waxy	10 00 to 13 00
Smokers, Common	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	7 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
" Fancy	12 00 to 18 00
Rich, bright leaf	10 00 to 12 00
Sun cured fillers	7 00 to 11 00
Wrappers, Common bright	12 00 to 15 00
" Good bright	25 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 4 500
" Fancy	50 00, 60 00 to 75 00
" Good red	12 00 to 15 00
Mahogany wrappers, common	14 00 to 16 00
" good	20 00 to 30 00
" fine	37 50 45 00 to 00 00

Market active and strong. Especially so as far all common grades. Breaks are not so large, from the fact that the planters are very busy, and the bulk of the crop has been delivered.

CHARLOTTE, June. 24.—Flour $3 00 a $3.25. Wheat 1 26 1a30. Corn 65 a 70. Oats 44 a 00. Bacon 7½ a 8. Potatoes, sweet, $0 00 a 0.

NEW YORK, June. 28.—Flour 4 90 a 5 50 Wheat $1 10 a $1 20. Corn 47 a 50. Oats 30 a 31.

CINCINNATI, June. 28.—Wheat 0 90 a 1 00; Corn 40 a 00; Oats, 30 a 00; Flour. $5 00 a 5 25.

If you are a man of business, worn down by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take

HOP BITTERS

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use

HOP BITTERS

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on

HOP BITTERS

Whenever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take

HOP BITTERS

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, dis ease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use

HOP BITTERS

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it to-day. Instat upon it. Your druggist keeps it. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children. The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. It is perfect. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A. C. VOGLER,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE,

COFFINS,

CASKETS, &c.,

MAIN STREET,

SALEM, N. C.

I have a new HEARSE and am prepared to attend burials at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Undertaking in all its branches. A. C. V.

May 6, 1880.—18

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

1880. 1880.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., April 8, 1880.

SUPERLATIVE

BAKING POWDER.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Absolutely Pure.

THE SUPERLATIVE BAKING POWDER is the standard article of the *United States* for strength and purity. The best article for general baking purposes.

It is the Cook's Favorite.

Warranted perfectly pure and superior to any thing of the kind now in the market, for healthfulness and strength, producing at all times the

Most Delicious Cookery.

For sale by Grocers or sent direct by mail on receipt of sixty (60) cents for one pound cans. Sold in Cans only.

Full Strength Guaranteed.

Address

SUPERLATIVE

Baking Powder Company,

143 Chambers St., New York.

Show this to your Grocer.

April 1, 1880.

FLAGG'S

IMPROVED PATENT LIVER PAD!

NEVER GETS HARD.
CAN BE MADE ANY STRENGTH DESIRED. LAST TWICE AS LONG.

Diseases Cured without Dragging the System.

CURES Chills and Fever, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Sick & Nervous Headache.

These Pads Cure all Diseases by Absorption. No Noxious Pills, Oils, or Poisonous Medicines are taken into the Stomach. The Pads are worn over the Pit of the Stomach, covering the Great Nerve Centres, also the Liver and Stomach. A gentle Vegetable Tonic is absorbed into the circulation of the Blood and given purifying the Blood, stimulating the Liver and Kidneys to healthy action, and strengthening the Stomach to digest food. PRICE OF PADS $1 AND $2 EACH. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, or sent by Mail or Express.

Manufactured at 39 & 41 NORTH LIBERTY ST. BALTIMORE, MD.

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VICTORS in all great contests and for 53 years past the acknowledged Standard of the World. Musical Perfection, Wonderful Durability and Reasonable Cost. True economy indicates purchase of a genuine Chickering and no other.

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Chickering & Sons largely advanced their prices Feb. 1. Our old contracts expire April 1, and we will fill all orders received before that date at old rates. Our prices are positively the lowest in America. Order now and save from $30 to $50 on the purchase. Present rates guaranteed only to April 1.

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Wholesale Agents for Ga., Fla., S. C., N. C., & Ala.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

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GENERAL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

The people of Forsyth and surrounding Counties are invited to the

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FIRST-CLASS ORGANS and PIANOS.

W. P. ORMSBY is in direct connection with the leading manufacturers, and he calls the attention of all parties needing instruments, to the fact that he is established here in their own section, and as he intends making good every warrant he gives with the instrtments he sells, they will find it much safer to deal with him than with the dealers advertising from remote parts of the country.

This being a BRANCH HOUSE of the celebrated music publishers, **DITSON & CO.**, of New York, customers can select from the newest and best music of the day. All orders filled, mail free, at publishers' rates.

Pianos and Organs repaired and tuned and Old Instruments taken in exchange.

Medical Men, Mechanics and Operators all recommend the famous light-running

Domestic Sewing Machine,

for the following reasons:

It is the Lightest running.
It is the most noiseless.
It is the simplest and best made machine.
Its tension is elastic, so it breaks no thread.
It carries a larger bobbin and more thread than any other machine.
It winds the bobbin without running the machine or throwing off the driving band.
It is made with *Concentric motions and will not wear out.*

The **DOMESTIC** has gone far ahead of all other machines in all the cities of the United States, and has never before been offered in competition with cheap machines.

For terms, for **CASH** or **INSTALLMENT**, call at the Company's

BRANCH OFFICE,

in the **MUSIC STORE**, Winston, opposite the Merchants Hotel.

Old Machines taken in Exchange.

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Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

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Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES**, at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878—no6tf.

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NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

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INSURES ALL Insurable

CLASSES OF Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

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NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

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REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent o taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

April 1880 **J. BLICKENDERFER**

TOPICS FOR THE FARM.

Wood Ashes.—Wood ashes are one of the best fertilizers for grass, and are excellent to make a vigorous and thick covering of grass to the lawn.

A Cow's Average.—Reducing all the milk and cheese sold, together with butter, to a butter standard, the average product of all cows in the country is less than 70½ pounds per cow.

Save a Portion.—It is the part of wisdom to count upon holding over a portion of what you grow at least, of such products as keep without damage by age.

Blackberries.—The difficulty with most blackberries is that they are too tender to stand our winter uncovered and too brittle and thorny to be easily covered.

Rye as a Product.—The principal reason why rye is regarded as a good crop to seed on, is that the stalks have few leaves as compared with wheat or oats, therefore make less shade.

Raspberries.—Raspberries are growing in popularity, and justly. They can be grown and picked standing up on our feet; they are excellent dried or preserved, and they are less expensive as regards sugar than any other small fruit.

Rhubarb.—In pulling rhubarb early in the season, when the stems are short, take only a few from each crown; but later, when well grown, it is better to pull it close and then hoe around the roots, after which it is left to itself for the season.

Ashes for Peach Trees.—Prof. Beal, of Michigan, says: Ashes are good for the peach and for the peach tree, at any season of the year, summer, winter, spring or fall. Potash, the principal ingredient of ashes, is good for all fruit trees inside and out.

Corn Smut.—There is no doubt of the hurtful character of corn smut, and the cattle should be prevented from devouring stalks affected with it. Where the cattle are worth more than the labor of saving them, this may be done by throwing out smutty stalks by themselves and burning them.

Lice on Plants.—Steep quassia chips and apply the liquor with a syringe or an old hair brush; the lice will disappear. Or, mix one teaspoonful of ammonia with one quart of water and sprinkle over the plants every other day. If that is not strong enough, add more ammonia; it will not injure the plants.

Rat Exterminator.—Copperas is the dread of rats. In every crevice or every hole where a rat treads, scatter the grains of copperas, and the result is a stampede of rats and mice. Every spring a coat of yellow wash applied to the cellar is a purifier as well as a rat exterminator.

Gooseberry Mildew.—The liberal application of soft coal ashes around the roots of gooseberry bushes is said to be a preventive of mildew, which is the bane of all the better and larger kinds of gooseberries. A writer in a horticultural paper says he has grown the choicest English kinds with perfect success by using this preventive.

Raising Frogs.—A Mr. Towle, of Elgin, Ill., has an acre and a quarter frog farm. He started the business three years ago, and is marketing his first crop. Next season he proposes to furnish St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati with this novel article. The kind grown is a large variety known as the "Gosling Frog."

The Prospersous Farmer.—An English journal says if a careful inquiry is made it will be found that the farmers who are most successfully weathering the present storm of adversity are those who have kept their farms up to a high state of fertility, and those who are sinking are chiefly those who have been farming in a slip-shod style.

Potash for Potatoes.—Probably the best form of potash for potatoes is in that of wood ashes, leached or unleached—the former being of more than half the value of the latter—while soft coal ashes are by no means to be despised, especially in the Western country, where more or less wood is burned in connection with coal.

Making Home Pleasant.—There are farmers who toil all day and almost every day in the field, when a daily half hour spent about the house and garden in making home attractive would add more to their real happiness than all their toil. For, after all, home is the true source of lasting joys. Fortunate are they who have happy homes—blessed are they who make them happy.

To Rid Sheep of Ticks.—An old Virginian says the following mixture will rid sheep of ticks: "Get some leaf tobacco, dry the leave and rub it up fine; then mix with bran and salt and feed to the sheep." He says: "I fed them the mixture about twice a month for three or four months, and have never seen a tick on my sheep since. Some of my neighbors used the same remedy with like satisfactory results."

Clover Seeding.—Farmers who practice seeding would do well to remember that a field of clover furnishes a very large amount of green food, since two or three crops can be cut during the season. The scarlet clover is an excellent sort. Sown in July it does well on almost any soil moderately fertile. The Bokhara clover affords excellent food for bees and is grown quite extensively by large apiarists.

Wool Prospects.—The *American Stockman* says: "If there should be a wool famine within a year or two, there would be nothing in the fact which would greatly surprise some of the principal authorities upon wool matters. Rot has carried off many sheep in England, and on the continent, it is said, sheep are in numbers below the average. It may be that the American wool grower is at last about to find his reward for having patiently clung to his sheep through the long period of low prices."

Sweet Corn.—Although the advice comes late, but the following from an exchange is undoubtedly a new idea to most farmers: In planting sweet corn don't forget the Mexican variety, black in color but the sweetest of all the numerous sorts cultivated. It does not sell well in the markets because it is black, but for family use its color will not be objectionable. Now that we have said so much about its color we may add that scientists tell us that black is not a color but absence of color.

Le Duc's Efforts.—Commissioner Le Duc, of the Department of Agriculture, has received a pound of coffee from Mrs. Atzerott grown on her plantation on the Indian River, Florida, from plants furnished her by the Department. The berry is fully developed, and the bean within is equal in appearance and flavor to the finest imported varieties. This is the first pound of coffee in the United States, and it is the first realization of the effects of General Le Duc to introduce the cultivation of coffee in the United States.

Asparagus.—A writer in the London *Garden* gives a detailed account of the method adopted by him for raising asparagus shoots of twice the ordinary size. The plants were given plenty of room—say four feet apart each way. The first two years a light crop was planted between the rows. Afterward no other crop is planted To give the right depth in planting, trenches are dug eight inches deep and good strong yearling plants set therein. At the time of planting no manure is applied; but is freely used afterward. By adopting this method of growing asparagus the great expense of trenching for ordinary thick bed planting is obviated.

The Tobacco Prospect.—From all of the tobacco-growing States we hear of an increase in acreage over that of last year In Ohio and Kentucky the planters are sowing large quantities of the white Burley tobacco seed, a famous variety of cutting tobacco for finecut chewing tobacco. In Wisconsin the growers are sowing largely of Spanish seed. In the Connecticut Valley the acreage will be as large as it will be in New York and Pennsylvania. A facetious Missouri tobacco grower writes: "The mode of burning plant-beds ascendeth up forever and ever. We fool Missourians are crazy on tobacco again Every inch of land is rented. The first word our babies learn now is 'bully, bully' This country will raise some fifteen millions of pounds this year, rain or no rain Won't somebody go around and salt the beds?"

A Concentrated Fact.—No farmer ever made his land permanently rich by using concentrated or commercial manure, like bone dust guano, and superphosphates, but it may be readily done with these and the addition of vegetable matter. If you can add it cheaper in the form of clover and pea vines than by gathering leaves, leaf mould, or muck, all right; but a good rich soil, and one upon which a farmer can depend, must contain vegetable matters of some kind. There are light sandy soils upon which it is difficult to get a good growth of clover to start with, but it is for the owner of such to determine the best and cheapest method of enriching. We have always favored the compost heap, because it can often be made of waste materials about the farm, and at times when the farmer and his help have little else to do.—*New York Sun.*

Topics for the Household.

APPLE SNOW.—Bake six large apples; when cold scrape the pulp and put in a bowl with one teacup of sugar and the white of one egg; beat to a snow.

INK AND FRUIT STAINS.—Ten grains oxalic acid in half pint water; wet the article stained in hot water, apply to the top of the bottle so that the liquid will reach it, then rinse it well.

NEURALGIA.—Persons troubled with neuralgia will find this a cure if they try it: Two drops laudanum in half teaspoonful of warm water and dropped into the ears; it will give immediate relief.

TEA CAKES.—One pound flour, one ounce sugar, one ounce butter, two drachms bi-carbonate soda, half a pint of buttermilk; roll out like biscuit and bake twenty-five minutes.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup sugar, one teacup molasses, one cup butter, half cup cold water, one tablespoonful ginger, one teaspoonful vinegar, one teaspoonful soda; knead hard, roll thin and bake quickly.

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.—Two eggs, four or five apples, grated; a little nutmeg; sweeten to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry.

CEMENT FOR MENDING CHINA.—Make a thick solution of gum arabic with warm water, and stir in plaster of paris; use while warm and set the article away for two or three days to dry. It cannot be broken again in the same place.

ONE EGG CAKE.—One cup sugar, one and one-half cups sifted flour, two-thirds cup of sweet cream, one egg, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful vanilla, one-fourth teaspoonful salt Bake quickly.

IRISH STEW.—Take mutton chops; cover well with water; take the skum off as it rises; add a layer of potatoes, a layer of turnips and one onion, sliced; season with pepper and salt; add more potatoes, as before; then add more water. Dumplings are good with this.

ENGLISH TEA CAKE.—Take a light bread dough, enough for a small loaf; mix with it one tablespoonful of lard, one of sugar, one large spoonful of currants; let it rise again until very light; then bake. Cut into round slices and toast them; butter while hot.

WASH FOR THE HANDS.—Four ounces pulverized borax, four ounces each of saleratus and muriate of ammonia; put into a tin pan and pour in four quarts of hot soft water; stir until well mixed, bottle for use; after washing the hands and face, wet with the above.

A USEFUL TABLE FOR HOUSE WIVES.—Flour—One pint is one quart. Meal—One pound and two ounces are one quart. Butter—One pound is one quart Powdered white sugar—One pound and one ounce is a quart. Ten eggs are a pound. A common tumbler holds half a pint. A teacup is a gill.

CANARIES.—The parasites which affect these pretty feathered pets may be got rid of by merely placing a clean cloth over the cage at night. In the morning it will be covered with very minute red spots, almost invisible without a microscope. These are the vermin so annoying and so often fatal to birds.

PIE-CRUST WITHOUT LARD.—Take good, rich buttermilk, soda, and a little salt, and mix just as soft as can be mixed and hold together; have plenty of flour on the molding-board and rolling-pin; then make and bake as other pies, or rather in a slow oven, and when the pie is taken from the oven do not cover it up. In this way a dyspeptic can indulge in the luxury of a pie.

CORN MEAL PUDDING.—Take three pints of milk and seven tablespoonfuls of corn meal. Take half the milk and put in a spider with the meal, and scald, stirring constantly. While still warm stir in half a cup of butter, one cup sugar, and a pinch of salt. Use the remainder of the milk, and four eggs, thoroughly beaten (not separated). Bake slowly three hours. A few raisins are a great improvement.

BUN LOAF.—Take five pounds of flour and five teaspoonfuls of soda, mix well; and one pound of raisins, one pound currants, two pounds candied peel, two ounces citron, half pound brown sugar, half pound treacle, half pound lard or butter, two teaspoonfuls allspice. When these are well mixed add as much fresh buttermilk as will make it the right consistency. Bake slowly in deep tins, as it will rise considerably.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Melt two ounces of butter, mix in two ounces of flour, simmer to a soft paste in half a pint of good milk, sweeten with two ounces sugar and flavor with two ounces chocolate. When cool stir in the yolks of four eggs well beaten and the whites beaten to a snow; put into a buttered mold immediately; put the mold in a pan half full of hot water, set in the oven and bake one hour. Serve with sauce.

FRENCH EGG CAKE.—Beat up thoroughly six eggs, a teaspoonful of sweet cream or milk and a little salt. Fry in a pan in which there is a half ounce of melted butter, over a quick fire. In order that the omelet may remain soft and juicy it is necessary that the pan should be hot before the eggs are poured in. During the frying move the pan continually to and fro; continue this until a cake is formed, then let it remain still a moment to brown. Turn out and serve immediately.

BEANS WITHOUT PORK.—Soak the beans over night. In the morning put them on to boil in cold water, having first strained them. When boiled tender skim them out into your baking dish; stir in butter the size of an egg, a little salt and a tablespoonful of molasses. Then turn a cupful of rich milk over them, or enough to cover them. Cooked in this way the top beans will be nicely browned, and at the same time be soft. This is a good receipt, and beans cooked in this way are excellent.

MARKING INK.—The following simple directions for making durable marking ink may perhaps be useful, as that which is sold is not always good: Put two pennyworths' lunar caustic (nitrate of silver) into half a tablespoonful of gin, and in a day or two the ink is fit for use. The linen to be marked must be first wet with a strong solution of common soda, and be thoroughly dried before the ink is used upon it. The color will be faint at first, but by exposure to the sun or the fire it will become quite black and very durable.

How Time Passes in Paris.

[Parisian.]

You may talk about the marvels of pneumatic clocks, the convenience of monster omnibuses, the rapidity of communication between one quarter of Paris an another, but it is no use trying to show that the Parisians have no time to spare, and that they are never in a hurry. They have so much time that they don't know what to do with it. They waste their time like a child wastes his gayety, or a rich man his gold. They squander it looking at the stars in heaven, or the waters flowing under a bridge. Did ever any one calculate the time spent by the Parisian in reading handbills and posters?? When a dog barks at a cat, when two sparrows make love to each other on a roof, when the canary has escaped into the street, at once a crowd assembles, ninety-nine per cent. of which does not know what it is all about. The marriage of a corner grocer with the daughter of the cheese-monger almost excites a riot; the passage of a coach-and-four causes grand excitement; the Parisians will stand for hours with their feet in the mud to see a procession which will not pass until the next day, if it pass that way at all. The Parisians are children who amuse themselves by playing at business like school-boys who play at war. The only difference is that they have taken their amusement *au serieux*. If pneumatic clocks did not exist, and if the day were only four hours long, you may be sure that they would find time to play dominoes and hang around the church door to catch a glimpse of the bride.

Virtue in Electricity.

The disease known as elephantiasis, in which chiefly the legs and feet are affected, becoming rough, scaly and swollen to great size by serious infiltration, the skin growing thick and insensible, is frequent in Brazil. It is common to resort to a remedial treatment of it by compression, but this is found to give but slight relief; nor do certain surgical processes, as ligature of the principal artery of the limb, appear to have been successful. M. Moncorvo, a short time ago, conceived the idea of trying electricity on the disease. He at first used only induced currents, and obtained, in several patients, a considerable diminution of the leg and thigh, but not complete cure. The method was, however, on consideration of M. Moncorvo and Aranjo, changed to a combined use of induced and continuous currents, and this is said to have entirely removed the infirmity in a number of cases. The continuous currents appear to have the effect of softening and, to a certain extent, liquefying the indurated tissues, while the intermittent currents cause a reabsorption of the tissues thus prepared.

Another Gigantic Tunnel.

The success of the St. Gothard Tunnel has led to another tunnel project to connect the Swiss railway system to that of Austria, so as to render the traffic of these countries independent of the South German roads. The new tunnel will be in the Arlberg of the Rhaetian Alps. Its length will be 10,270 kilometres, its highest point above the level of the sea 4,060 feet, its cost 16,216,000 florins, and the time required to complete it five or six years. The new line of road for the proposed Austro-Swiss commercial communication is divided into two sections, the first running from Innisbruck to Landeck, and the second from Landeck to Bludenz. At St. Antoine, 525 metres above Landeck, it will enter the tunnel. In all the length of the line is 137 kilometres, and its estimated cost is about 25,600,000 florins.

DR. RUDOLF VIRCHOW, Professor of Pathology in the University of Berlin, and one of the most eminent of living physiologists, says: "We cannot teach, we cannot pronounce it to be a conquest of science, that man descends from the ape, or from any other animal. We can only indicate it as a hypothesis, however probable it may seem and however obvious a solution it may appear." Those, therefore, who reject what is known as the Darwinian theory, can quote one of the foremost men of modern science to the effect that it still lacks the proof requisite to establish it.

THE Oates troupe is reported to be reorganizing for a summer tour.

Funeral Folly.

A number of the clergy of St. Louis recently held a meeting, at which they adopted resolutions condemning the present expensive funeral customs, prevailing in the cities and larger towns, and sometimes even in the country. It is time that steps were being taken to abolish the extravagant and ostentatious displays that are becoming so common. The funeral of a friend is the last place at which one should wish to see formal parades, pomp and the display of elegant trappings, and yet no sight is more common than a procession consisting of half a dozen or more hacks or carriages, drawn by matched horses, covered with the most costly trappings, a hearse that has cost from $2 000 to $4,000, bearing a body in a coffin costing from $35 to $100, and a long *retinue* of the members of some secret society, to which the deceased belonged, headed by a brass band, hired for the occasion at a cost of from $30 to $50. The entire expenses of these society, and many of the private funerals, often exceeds to three hundred dollars, to say nothing of the loss of time by persons who have no interest in the matter further than to prove themselves worthy and faithful members of the society to which the deceased belonged. A much more reasonable plan would be to donate the amount of the funeral expenses and the earnings of the half day spent by the brother members, to the bereaved family of the deceased, who are quite often in sad need of help, especially when they are deprived of the wages of the departed one, and the doctor's bills and the necessary expenses of the funeral are to be paid. The so-called private funerals are becoming constantly more expensive and ostentatious. This extravagance might be passed without comment if it was limited to the wealthy, but those in moderate circumstances and often the poor, expend much more than they can afford, and far more than is necessary to show a decent respect for their dead. It is one of the saddest follies of the times to see money lavished in unnecessary and unbecoming funeral display that is absolutely needed to keep the bereaved family from want and suffering. It is time that the press and the pulpit, and all other agencies that help to mold public sentiment were uniting to put an end to the folly of funeral extravagance.

The Cow Boys.

The Las Vegas (New Mexico) *Gazette* finds it in order to say a word or two in defense and, let us hope, in justice to the cow boys. We quote:

This class of men are about as badly abused as any other set of men that we know of, when they really deserve but little of the tongue of reproach. There are many bad men who hover around the cattle ranges for the purpose of stealing, and who prey upon the fruits of the labors of the cow boys. People at a distance, unacquainted with the situation, in fact, greenhorns, who hear of the depredations and crimes of these parasites, of the cattle range, class them as cow boys and condemn the whole. This is a great injustice to that hardy class of men who inhabit the pastoral ranges and who, as a class, have no equal in all manly virtues. They are honest, brave, intelligent and generous.

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

Their outward life is rough, but they are of kindly and manly dispositions. They are not a class of people to be dreaded, but on the contrary their acquaintance is to be sought, for they number among men of high culture and refinements, while integrity and a high sense of honor is the characteristic of the common run of cow boys. Commend us to stock raisers for true men, whose lives are not cramped and worried by the petty dealings and chicanery of small trade, but who grow big under the influence of the vast plains and majestic nature wherein is cast the lines of their daily life. It is their constant and close communion with mother nature, the corrector of perverted taste and tendencies, which develops manliness in the cow boy and reduces to a minimum every inherent meanness which may pertain to frail human nature. We favor cow boys, cattle men, sheep raisers; and the whole tribe of people who graze their flocks and herds on all the mesas and plains from the mountains to the Indian territory, and will ever be ready to give them a hearing when unjustly assailed by ignorance and prejudice.

London's Co-operative Stores.

[London Examiner.

In the animated discussions that have recently taken place on the subject of co-operative stores the fact that the most successful of them are not conducted upon co-operative principles at all, but are really companies trading for profit, seems to have escaped attention. It is true that this was not the original intention of their founders, but for some time past the character of co-operative stores, and especially that of the Civil Service stores, has been undergoing a great, though gradual change. The original idea of co-operative stores was that all articles should be sold at the wholesale price, plus the cost of distribution, and that all the profits hitherto made by shopkeepers should be divided among the members in proportion to the amount of their purchases. This was the theory of co-operation, but in practice it was found impossible, with the utmost nicety of calculation, to fix the prices at exactly the figure that would cover the expenses and leave no margin. As business increased this unavoidable profit became larger every year, and then came the question as to what was to be done with growing surplus. According to the principles of co-operation it should have been divided among all the members. Those who had advanced the money for the establishment of the stores duly received interest at four per cent. for the same, and had, therefore, no claim upon the surplus profits beyond their proportionate share as customers. But instead of adopting this course, in more than one of the Civil Service stores the surplus profits have been divided among the shareholders, who form but a mere fraction of the customers, in contravention of the first principles of co-operation.

THE superior moral sense of woman is conclusively shown by the fact that a dressmaker, after promising five women that she will do their gowns first, so that they may start for the country, never tosses up a cent or "shakes" to see upon which she shall go to work, whereas a tailor frequently yields to the temptation to resort to these immoral and illegal ways of solving a problem.

A NEW YORK minister had a telephone put up in his study, and the first words over the wires were "Hall oh."—*New York Express.* Well, what of it? Profanity doesn't occur unless the words are reversed.

PARLOR cars are to be run from New York to Cooperstown without change. Count us in on that cheap transit.—*Oil City Derrick.*

An Old Cannon Ball.

[Troy Times.]

The Albany and Rensselaer Iron and Steel Company is building an extensive barn on the south bank of the Wynantskill, near the steam rolling-mill. The foundation of this new structure incloses the walls of a house said to have been built over one hundred years ago. This morning while workmen were removing the remains of the old building they found buried in the earth, fully two feet below the foundation an eighteen-pound solid cannon ball. It is much eaten by rust, and from all appearances, undoubtedly found its way to that spot long before the old house was erected. Various opinions are rife regarding its history, but none of the savants at the iron-works are able to give any satisfactory explanation as to how it came there; nor is there anything about it that designates its nationality. Robert Bainbridge, one of the oldest historians at the iron-works, can not explain it, and James Yetto, jun., who is well versed in the antiquities of that region, is not certain whether it was fired from Hendrick Hudson's Half-moon, or was a stray shot from one of Burgoyne's batteries at Stillwater. It It has been examined by a large num of inquisitive people, and the mystery surrounding it has become the common talk of the community.

Trichinosis.

[Lancet.]

Opinions differ as to the temperature necessary for the destruction of the trichinæ, but experience shows that thorough cooking confers an immunity from the disease. This probably explains the circumstance why persons who have partaken of the same trichinous pork are not equally affected, some having eaten the well-cooked, others the under-done, portion of the meat. In North Germany, where the people eat raw ham, sausages made from raw pork but slightly smoked, and even raw chopped pork itself, several severe outbreaks have occurred; but in Southern Germany, according to Niemeyer, where the people dislike raw flesh, and even pickled and smoked ham and sausage, not a single case of acute trichinæ poisoning has been reported.

THIS story of a windy day is, of course, from a Nevada paper, the Truckee *Republican:* "A hand-car, with four men, started for the snow sheds to repair an old snow-plow which was damaged by the storm. On returning, the wind was so strong that they had to get off the hand-car and push it down hill."

STRAUSS, the musical composer and director, still lives in Paris. He is 74, and possessed of a competency. Strange to say, his ruling passion is not music, but bric-a-brac.

He held a seductive-looking piece of jewelry in his hand as he kept calling—"only 25 cents and did you ever see anything so cheap?" "Yes," roared one of the crowd—"Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the cheapest and best remedy known for children."

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Vegetine in powder form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, enclose fifty cents in postage stamps for one package, or one dollar for two packages, and I will send it by return mail. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Dr. C. B. Shoemaker, the well-known rural surgeon of Reading, Pa., offers to send by mail free of charge a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear, especially on running ear and catarrh and the proper treatment—giving references and testimonials that will satisfy the most skeptical. Address as above.

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A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

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A BOY climed up a ladder to a rear window of a public hall at Madison, Wis., to see the performance of Dupree and Benedict's Minstrels. Dupree shook him off, breaking his leg, and was fined twenty-five dollars, with a suit for damages to follow.

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No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.—*Albany Times.*

Dr. BULL'S BABY SYRUP

New York's Churches.

[New York Times.]

It is said that there are at present 497 churches, chapels and missions of all denominations in the Metropolis—a gain of 98 in the last 10 years. Of these churches and the like, 402 are set down as Protestant, with accommodations for 285,000 persons. The Episcopalians have the most of all the Protestant churches—88, with 52,896 sittings. The Presbyterians have 69 churches, with 43,241 sittings. The Methodists have 61 churches, with 30,766 sittings. The Baptists have 48 churches, with 26,912 sittings. The Reformed Dutch have 28 churches, with 14,986 sittings; the Lutherans 23, with 8,891 sittings. The Roman Catholics have 57 churches, with 71,784 sittings, the largest number of any sect in the city. As it is estimated that the present population of New York proper is from 1,250,000 to 1,800,000, more than three-quarters of all the inhabitants could not get into church if they should want to. But they do not want to, obviously. If they did, plenty of accommodation would be pretty sure to be furnished. It is asserted that not much over half the seating capacity of the city churches is generally needed. Many of the churches are never half full except on special occasions. Only the Roman Catholic edifices are likely to be thronged at any time. This is not a church-going town. The working classes, outside of the Irish and a few Germans, do not usually attend church; and there are a great many educated Americans who invariably stay at home on Sunday.

YES, Efrida, this is a world of transitory things. Every thing changes in this world, except the circus and Mary Anderson's age.

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